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Chapter One

Mossleaf walked through the forest. The night sky was scary. It was starless. A starless sky....What could it mean? Mossleaf didn't know, of course. She saw a flash behind a tree. What was that?

Mossleaf headed back to the camp to report what happened. She stopped, dead in her tracks. Blacknight was hurt! Blacknight had a cut from his paw to his back. Mossleaf made her way through the crowd of cats and into the medicine cat den.

"Lilyfeather! Is Blacknight okay?" Mossleaf asked as she hurried over to her father, Blacknight. Lilyfeather's head shot up.

"His paw is twisted and a low tree branch sliced along his side," Lilyfeather explained, putting cobwebs on Blacknight's cut. He yowled in pain.

"You'll just have to lay still, Blacknight," Lilyfeather said as she got some herbs that will help the pain. Mossleaf stood there. She couldn't believe how much pain her father was in.

Mossleaf couldn't take anymore of it. She backed away out of the medicine cat den. She spotted Greystar under the Storm-Rock, in her den. Mossleaf headed toward the den. She stepped a paw in the den. "Who is it?" Greystar asked.

"It's Mossleaf."

"Come in. What's the problem?" Greystar asked as she washed her paws gracefully.

"I'm worried that something would happen.. to Blacknight," Mossleaf said with a edge to her voice. Greystar stopped washing her paw. Her face had no expression. Mossleaf guessed that Greystar had no interest. She continued washing her paws, ignoring Mossleaf.

"But that's not all. I saw this flash.. near the only oak tree in the Pine Forest. I was guessing it was a...proph--" Mossleaf paused. She hated telling the story in front of her leader.

"Go on. If you saw the flash, you must be a special cat," Greystar said cheerfully.

Mossleaf headed out of the den. She was still thinking about that...that flash. What was it?

Chapter Two

Mossleaf woke up. The morning light reflected in the warriors' den. She walked out of the den, to see Greystar sharing a squirrel with the deputy, Cloudtail. Mossleaf padded toward the Fresh-kill pile and picked out a vole that was on top of the Fresh-kill pile.

Lilyfeather hurried to Mossleaf. "I need to talk to you," she said with barely any tone. Mossleaf follow Lilyfeather into the medicine cat den. She saw Blacknight laying on the ground motionless.

Lilyfeather sat. She shrugged. "Blacknight hunts with StarClan now."

"No! This can't! Blacknight is my kin! My father! This can't happen!" Mossleaf yowled.

"Mossleaf, you have to let go. I had the same when I was a kit."

"I want Blacknight back."

"I can't do anything to bring him back. I'm sorry. I'd do anything...." Lilyfeather's words trailed off. Mossleaf backed away out of the den, crying.

Mossleaf ran out of the camp into the Pine Forest. She lied down in a bush to calm herself down.

Mossleaf woke up. She was still in the bush. She had slept all day for the sky was dark. And starless. Then she saw it again. The flash. It got closer. A blueish She-cat burst out of nowhere. It was a StarClan cat! Mossleaf didn't know what to do. Was this really happening?

The StarClan cat said, "I am Watersplash."

Mossleaf couldn't believe it! A StarClan cat!

Chapter 3

Mossleaf didn't know what to do.

"Stars Will Die, And The Leaping Nights Will Rise And Fall," Watersplash the StarClan cat said.

Mossleaf back away a couple steps. "Is this a prophecy? Why did you have to tell me?" She asked but Watersplash was nowhere to be seen.

Well, that was weird, Mossleaf thought. She headed back to the camp.